

2Pac Lyrics

"Ratha Be Ya Nigga"

(feat. Richie Rich, Stacey Smallie)

[Richie Rich (2Pac):]

'Pac

(Hey)

What's happening

(Not motherfucking double R, Richie baby)

What's happening baby, you know how we do it

(Yeah nigga, you know I'm up out this bitch)

(It's time for me to uh regulate)

Fo' sho', hey

(Observe)

And you ain't going back?

(Nah nah nah, we got to show these motherfuckers whassup though)

This is for the honeys, the superstar

(I don't want to be her man, I want to be her nigga)

(You feel me?)

Well let 'em know

[2Pac:]

You fucking with niggas that's insecure

Watered down, my shit is pure

Write down my number but don't call me 'til you sure

I ain't begging just trying to relocate between your legs

Dripping wet, as we experiment in sweaty sex

When you met me you wouldn't let me, and now

You straight begging to sex me got you undressing to test me and uh.

[Richie Rich:]

Shut me down if you want, and miss the chance to do it live

When I stroll by, I see that look in yo' eye

You want a nigga, but think that you can't have a nigga

Don't cheat yourself, instead treat yourself

If you scared, go to church, I know it hurts

To find out me and your man be sharing skirts

[2Pac:]

I'm hoping you don't take this the wrong way

But your body is banging, got me attracted in a strong way

After a long day of trying to make my songs pay

Making love all day against the wall in the hallway

Your fantasies come alive, your heart rate

Shall increase when we meet up in this dark place

You might think you're happy with him

But that's a lie, so give this Thug a try

I'd rather be ya nigga

[2Pac:]

I'd rather be ya N-I-G-G-A

So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day

It don't matter if you lonely baby, you need a Thug in your life

These busters ain't loving you right
I'd rather be ya N-I-G-G-A
So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day
It don't matter if you lonely baby, you need a thug in your life
(Cause) These busters ain't loving you right

[2Pac:]

Look, now you was sprung from the introduction
My conversation's full of game yet laced with seductions
I see you blushing like you want something, come get a taste
Of Amerikaz Most Wanted and let's get into some touching, erotic fuckin'
My up and down with no interruptions
Have no intentions of busting until you learn your lesson
Now many questions are often asked, a drop top, 500 Benz
And plenty cash, to help a nigga get the ass

[Richie Rich:]

You can ride out with spoke coke, to get your lobster and crab
Cause all I got is conversation and a gang of stab
And I'ma listen when it hurts, I'ma hang out but never stay
Smoke blunts but leave them stunts up to Super Dave
I'll be your nigga, as long as we can understand
That I's the nigga and spoke coke can be the man
He wine and dine, but me and you we whine and grind
And when I'm on the field keep you on the sidelines

[2Pac:]

I'd rather be ya N-I-G-G-A
So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day
It don't matter if you lonely baby, you need a thug in your life
Them busters ain't loving you right
I'd rather be ya N-I-G-G-A
So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day
It don't matter if you lonely baby, you need a thug in your life
Them busters ain't loving you right

[2Pac:]

Now it's time for the moment of truth, I got you naked
Totally sweating, let's see how hot I can make it
Tongue kissing 'til yo' head swang
I'm so into you, witness a nigga make the bed bang
If it's all mine, then let me know
Now scream my name out; do you want it fast or shall I hit it slow?
Not to mention, the multiple positions I inflict
A boss player, freaky motherfucker, can I dig?

[Richie Rich (2Pac):]

It's on and popping, now you see what I was seeing
Why your eyes rolling? Loosen up, girl, I ain't going
Nowhere, let's let that sucker stay out there
While he's stressed out and knock I stretch out the cock
Hold the boots, and let a nigga execute
And though you got it right, I'm going home tonight
(You say you don't need a man, but I don't care)
(You're in the presence of a player, I'd rather be ya nigga)

[2Pac:]

I'd rather be ya N-I-G-G-A
So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day
It don't matter if you lonely baby, you need a thug in your life
These busters ain't loving you right
So I'd rather be ya N-I-G-G-A
So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day
It don't matter if you lonely baby, you need a thug in your life
These busters ain't loving you right
I'd rather be ya N-I-G-G-A
So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day
It don't matter if you lonely baby, you need a thug in your life
These busters ain't loving you right
I'd rather be ya N-I-G-G-A
(I'd rather be yo' nigga)

Thanks to Wojtek Niestrój, nottinmatterz_2day for correcting these lyrics.